

VOLTRON: THE THIRD DIMENSION

"Doom Takes A Holiday"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

FLASHBACK - SPACE ABOVE PLANET ARUS - EPISODE FIVE - VOLTRON

Voltron slices apart the Raptor Robeast from episode five. The Robeast explodes spewing out remnants of the vanquished Robeast.

NARRATOR

Voltron has defeated many a Robeast ending their mischief, but with pirates about even burnt remains can be a threat.

ANGLE ON RAPTOR LEG

The Raptor's leg tumbles away into space.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. SPACE ABOVE PLANET ARUS - NOW

A green portal flares open and a pirate ship glides through.

INT. PIRATE SHIP

QUIQUEG and LAFITTE pilot the ship in haste.

LAFITTE

I hate this! We're within spitting distance of those cats! Planet Arus!

QUIQUEG

Hold on, searching now...

EXT. CASTLE OF LIONS - DAY

Push in on Castle.

INT. CASTLE OF LIONS COMMAND ROOM

The alarm startles LANCE as he sits on the console. He looks up at the screen and punches a button.

LANCE

Hey gang! We've got a visitor, there's a Castle Doom pirate ship in orbit.

KEITH (O.S.)

Alright everybody, let's scramble the Lions!

EXT. SPACE PIRATE SHIP

A green energy field fans out from the pirate ship as it sweeps the area. The beam sweeps through the broken and drifting Raptor Robeast leg.

INT. PIRATE SHIP

QUIQUEG

I've got it!

LAFITTE

And they've got us! Lions closing fast!

QUIQUEG

Deploying electro net!

EXT. SPACE - PIRATE SHIP

A glowing net shoots out of the pirate ship and closes around the Robeast part. But in the distance here come the Lions!

INT. PIRATE SHIP

QUIQUEG

It's in the net, go, go, GO, GO, GO!

LAFITTE

(jamming stick forward)
You're in a hurry now!

EXT. SPACE - PIRATE SHIP

The pirate ship drags the net through a tight turn and runs away from the Lions who roar by. The Pirate ship jumps through a portal barely in time. BLACK, RED, BLUE, GREEN and YELLOW Lions skid to a halt at the closed portal.

INT. BLACK LION

KEITH looks left and right out his windows.

KEITH

Pidge, you see anything?

INT. GREEN LION

PIDGE looks over his controls.

PIDGE

No blaster fire, no mines, no probes,
nothin.

INT. YELLOW LION

HUNK

Doesn't make much sense, they took a big
risk coming here.

What were they draggin in that net?

EXT. SPACE - LIONS

PIDGE (O.S.)

Nothing's missing, maybe space rocks?

ALLURA (O.S.)

They were up to something.

KEITH (O.S.)

We're not going to take any chances.
Grid search and by the numbers!

EXT. SPACE - PIRATE SHIP

The pirate ship tows it's cargo towards CASTLE DOOM.

INT. LAFITTE AND QUIQUEG'S COCKPIT

LAFITTE

Ok, now will you tell me what Lotor wants with this busted Robeast junk?

QUIQUEG

(shakes head)

Not Lotor.

(thumb at his chest)

Us!

Quiqueg picks up a book titled, "The Four Habits of Very Productive Pirates."

LAFITTE

On No! Not this again.

QUIQUEG

(holding up the book)

The Four Habits of Very Productive Pirates says you have to take intuit... inert...

(beat)

you have to do something if you want to get ahead. You have to be protective!

LAFITTE

PROACTIVE!

QUIQUEG

Hey, you should read this stuff, being a pirate is a rat race, you have to improve yourself if you're going to get ahead, how else are you going to climb the corporate ladder?

LAFITTE

(exasperated)

WHAT corporate ladder?

Quiqueg picks up a magazine titled, "Modern Pirate." Lotor is on the cover wearing sunglasses and a large grin. Subtitle is, "Lotor's tips on Galactic Conquest."

QUIQUEG

(waving magazine at Lafitte)

You'd better if you ever hope to get on the cover of this magazine!

Lafitte shakes her head.

QUIQUEG

So we are going to take inertia...
(beat)
intuitive...

LAFITTE

INITIATIVE!

QUIQUEG

Initiative! right, and build a Robeast!

LAFITTE

A Robeast! You can't build a Robeast out
of this junk, it's completely fried!

QUIQUEG

(shaking head)
That's negative thinking, and it won't be
if we FIX it.

Lafitte clunks her forehead down on the console.

EXT. SPACE - CASTLE DOOM

The doors grind open and the pirate ship drags it's cargo
through.

INT. CASTLE DOOM COMMAND ROOM

The command room echoes as the door grinds closed

Lotor, at a side station, briefly looks up at the sound. He
intensely works a Playstation / Nintendo style game control.
Game sounds come from the console along with explosions.

We hear, "Let's go Voltron Force..." and the theme music from
over a tinny speaker. There is a big explosion with game
noises. Lotor raises his arms in victory. On screen we see
an image of Voltron with a blinking red circle and slash over
it and the words, "LOTOR WINS!!!"

Lotor drops his hands and sags.

LOTOR

This game is too easy, I always win.

Lotor tosses the game control and looks around the empty
command room.

LOTOR

I hate having everyone away on holiday.
There's nothing to do!

Lotor walks away.

EXT. CASTLE OF LIONS - EVENING

Push in on Castle.

INT. CASTLE CONTROL ROOM

The Voltron Force is in a meeting. Keith stands in front of the main screen displaying a top view of Galaxy Garrison while Allura, Lance, Hunk, and Pidge face him across the control station.

KEITH

...so we have to be there in plenty of time
for the Princess to be on the parade
float.

ALLURA

THREE HOURS in that ridiculous dress.

KEITH

And we'll be doing a slow fly in the
Lions over the route.

LANCE

(amused)

They've got us playing parade balloon?

HUNK

Hey, sounds like fun, but Amalgamus sure
is going ballistic with Voltron PR.

ALLURA

He's still paranoid about being
manipulated by Zarkon. He's trying to
keep Voltron's approval rating high.

PIDGE

(nods)

Makes it a lot harder for Zarkon to
remotely mess with his programming, but I
don't think he's go to worry about that.
Galaxy Garrison's given Amalgamus so many
firewalls he's practically a chimney.

KEITH

(finishing)

Don't start anything major, I want to keep things clear until, "Colony Day" is over.

EXT. SPACE - PIRATE SHIP

A broken part of another vanquished Robeast drifts in space. A net grabs the piece and pulls it towards the pirate ship.

EXT. SPACE - CASTLE DOOM

The Scull ship drags its salvage through the door. It scrapes as it closes.

INT. CASTLE DOOM THRONE ROOM

The door echoes in the Throne Room. A PINK remote control ELECTRIC CAR drives around on the upper level of the room. The car has "Lafitte" printed on it. Lotor controls the car with a REMOTE as it drives in circles.

LOTOR

(announcer voice)

Ruummmm. The Voltron Force is a hopeless twenty-seven laps behind. The Revenge Special is coming around again to finish off the hapless Voltronairs with surface to surface miss...

The car gets too close to the edge of the stairs and goes over. It bounces and bangs its way end over end on its way down.

LOTOR

Uh Oh.

The car hits the floor with a breaking clatter and lies upside down in several pieces. Lotor looks around to see if anyone is watching, No? He sits the remote control down on the floor, and walks away.

LOTOR

(muttering to himself)

Good for nothing, do nothing, holidays!
All this waiting is driving me around the bend!

INT. CASTLE DOOM - CONSTRUCTION BAY FOUR

Quiqueg and Lafitte walk up to a huge crate that towers above them. The crate's label reads "Robeast Construction Kit, Pirate's Technical Supply Co."

LAFITTE

You're going to use a kit Robeast to fight Voltron? It won't last a minute!

QUIQUEG

It won't be just a kit Robeast after we upgrade it with the parts we salvaged.

LAFITTE

(looking at crate)

A recycled Robeast, now I've seen everything.

(to Quiqueg)

Have you ever built a Robeast before?

Quiqueg shakes his head no.

LAFITTE

Repaired one?

QUIQUEG

I've watched them work on one before, there's directions in the crate, how hard can it be?

LAFITTE

Ha! We have to do more than just follow directions, we'll have to use the Doom Design Program to use the salvaged parts.

QUIQUEG

Well, according to that book we're supposed to stretch ourselves. We're supposed to be in a bit over our heads.

LAFITTE

(disapproving)

Drowning in the deep end's more like it.

(beat)

I'm going to regret this.

CONSTRUCTION BAY FOUR - LATER

Lafitte works an ELECTRONIC NOTEPAD. Quiqueg looks at design drawings on a large screen.

LAFITTE

Looks like we last fifteen seconds
against Voltron.

QUIQUEG

Only fifteen seconds? How bout shifting
to all offensive?

LAFITTE

(punches buttons)

Better, about forty five seconds.

QUIQUEG

Awwuugh!

LAFITTE

I told you this wasn't easy.

QUIQUEG

(thinking)

Okay, okay, make it ALL defensive.

LAFITTE

Okay... Huh... Looks like you could last
fifteen minutes, maybe more, or at least
until they use Blazing Sword. But what
kind of Robeast is that? You planning on
annoying Voltron into submission?

QUIQUEG

(hunched over thinking)

Fifteen minutes no weapon, fifteen
minutes but no...

(straightens and jumps)

I got it! I got it.

LAFITTE

(works notepad)

What, the flu?

QUIQUEG

A secret weapon.

LAFITTE

(skeptical, distracted)

A secret weapon, Uh huh.

QUIQUEG

(emphatic)

A secret weapon!

CONSTRUCTION BAY FOUR - LATER

The Robeast is out of its crate and scaffolding surrounds it. Quiqueg, high up on the scaffolding, looks down over the edge. Laffitte wears a construction SAFETY HELMET and stands below on the floor.

ON LAFITTE

LAFITTE

(shouts)

I said, put your safety helmet on!

ON QUIQUEG

Quiqueg goes over to a box, rummages around and puts on an undersized safety helmet that perches comically on top of his head. He takes a step, realizes something is wrong, turns back towards the box, and the little helmet slides off his head. He grabs at it, but it plummets towards the ground.

QUIQUEG

Look out!

ON LAFITTE

Lafitte searches through the boxes on the floor. She jumps to the side when the helmet hits the floor hard.

LAFITTE

Hey, Watch it!

QUIQUEG

(looking over edge)

Sorry! Wrong helmet.

ON QUIQUEG

Quiqueg goes back to the box and puts on the proper sized helmet. He picks up the RIVET GUN, braces it on his shoulder, and starts riveting the Robeast. Like a Jack Hammer the gun shakes Quiqueg like crazy and vibrates his scaffold so that everything around him is bouncing around. A wrench at his feet bounces its way to the edge and plummets.

ON LAFITTE

Lafitte is looking through the boxes when the falling wrench bounces hard off her helmet. Stunned she stumbles left and right barely avoiding falling over.

LAFITTE

(looking up)

What are you trying to do, brain me!

ON QUIQUEG

Quiqueg hears and stops riveting.

QUIQUEG

(over his shoulder)

Huh? Wait a second, I'm busy!

ON LAFITTE

Lafitte waves her arm at Quiqueg, shakes her head and turns back towards the parts on the floor.

ON QUIQUEG

Quiqueg puts down the gun and pushes on a huge heavy Robeast part several times his height and almost the same in width. He tries to get it to shift into place, instead it tips away from the Robeast.

QUIQUEG

(straining)

UH OH!

With a groan and a heavy metal crash the large part flips and falls.

QUIQUEG

WATCH OUT!

ON LAFITTE

LAFITTE

(annoyed)

What now?

(looks up)

AAUUGGHH!

The heavy machine part whistles through the air as it falls towards Lafitte. Lafitte crouches and dives towards the side as it crashes to the floor shaking everything.

It looks like Lafitte might be under it, but her head pops up on the far side.

LAFITTE

That's it! I've had it! Either I work up there and you down here where you can't kill me, or you're on your own!

CONSTRUCTION BAY FOUR - LATER

Lafitte, up on the scaffold, welds while Quiqueg, on the floor, rummages through a crate throwing boxes out.

QUIQUEG

No, No, No, Not this either.

(beat)

Augh, they didn't ship the remote, they forgot to ship the controller.

Quiqueg pulls out his book and reads.

QUIQUEG

Problems, problems. Ahem, "When you encounter problems, it is best to try to solve them yourself, don't be afraid to improvise."

Improvise... Okay, I'll just have to see what I can scrounge up!

INT. CASTLE DOOM - CONTROL ROOM

Quiqueg wanders through looking left and right at the consoles

QUIQUEG

Nope, nope, I'd be in trouble if I took any of those.

INT. CASTLE DOOM - THRONE ROOM - LOWER LEVEL

Quiqueg wanders through looking and sees the electric car.

QUIQUEG

Lafitte's remote control car.
(picks it up)
...broken.

At the top of the stairs Quiqueg spots the remote control.

QUIQUEG

Well, shiver me timbers! One Robeast
controller coming right up!

EXT. CASTLE OF LIONS - MORNING

Push in on Castle.

INT. CASTLE OF LIONS - CONTROL ROOM

The Voltron Force is standing in front of the control station watching AMALGAMUS on the big screen. Behind Amalgamus in the COUNCIL ROOM are balloons, confetti, and people walking back and forth. Marching band music is playing in the background.

AMALGAMUS

We will need the Princess in
approximately five hours. Please don't
do anything that will keep you from
arriving on schedule. I don't want you
going anywhere short of an outright
emergency.

KEITH

Copy that Amalgamus.

AMALGAMUS

I'm depending on all of you. Galaxy
Garrison out.

The screen goes black.

PIDGE

You'd think he was conducting a military
campaign instead of a parade.

KEITH

(humorous)

You heard him, don't do anything, that's
an order!

INT. CASTLE DOOM CONTROL ROOM

Lotor is pacing back and forth.

LOTOR

This is agonizing!

(closes and opens his left hand)

My hand is clammy...

My pulse is racing, I feel light-headed,
is it actually possible to be, "bored to
death?"

Lotor looks up at a large digital clock that clunks with each change of second. The numbers seem to run slower and slower. The view begins to distort.

LOTOR

(tinge of panic)

That's it, we've entered a temporal
distortion, time is slowing, slowing,
until it takes thousands of years for one
second to pass...

Lotor shakes his head and the room is back to normal.

LOTOR

Argh! If this holiday doesn't end soon I
will go barking mad.

(looks around)

Wait, where is Quiqueg and Lafitte?
They've been running in and out of here
for days now, what are they up to?

Lotor strides off.

INT. CASTLE DOOM - CORRIDOR

As Lotor walks towards the door to Construction Bay four, workshop noises get louder and louder. Sawing, riveting, jackhammer, welding, drills, grinding...

LOTOR

What could possibly be going on in there?

QUIQUEG (O.S.)

Should I start it?

LAFITTE (O.S)

No.

QUIQUEG (O.S.)

Now?

LAFITTE (O.S.)

No, NO, WAIT!

EXPLOSION! Lotor lurches back and forth as the hallway rocks with the blast. The door opens. Smoke, Quiqueg, and Lafitte pour out into the hallway coughing and hacking.

LAFITTE

"COUGH!" I said wait! "HACK!" You drove the engine covers half way through the wall!

LOTOR

What havoc are you two wreaking in there?

Quiqueg and Lafitte notice Lotor for the first time.

QUIQUEG

(still recovering)

"COUGH," We, "COUGH, HACK, SNORT!" We built a Robeast!

LOTOR

(incredulous)

You?

(beat)

Built a Robeast!?

LAFITTE

Aye, sort of a Robeast.

LOTOR

The next scheduled Robeast isn't even half finished!

QUIQUEG

Ours is!

LAFITTE

In more ways than one.

Quiqueg shakes his head and motions with his arm for Lafitte to stop it.

LOTOR

(thoughtfully, to himself)

A Robeast... why...

QUIQUEG

We took the intuitive!

LAFITTE

Initiative!

LOTOR

(dryly)

Took the initiative, really, and who did you take it from?

(forceful)

Get it operational! We're going into battle.

Lafitte is floored. Quiqueg gives Lafitte a thumbs up, then they High Four, Low Four, Backhand, Elbow Bump..

LOTOR

(fuming)

How long are you going to continue with this ludicrous display!?

Quiqueg and Lafitte scurry back into the bay to ready the Robeast.

LOTOR

Whenever I start to change my mind, they reconfirm my worst suspicions.

(gleeful)

Death to boredom! Now I get the chance to test the new Blasters!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. CASTLE OF LIONS CONTROL ROOM

Keith, Allura, Pidge and Hunk listlessly play cards at the center console. Lance reclines at one of the circle stations with his boots up on the console.

ALLURA
(bored)
Go fish!

KEITH
(startled)
Oh, we're playing that?

ALLURA
I thought...

LANCE
This waiting's killing me, I'm all napped out.

HUNK
I washed and waxed Yellow Lion TWICE.

KEITH
It's only a couple more hours.
(to Allura)
Crazy 8's?

EXT. SPACE - INFO STATION PLANET

The Revenge approaches the planet.

EXT INFOSTATION - DAY

Small flags strung between the lights and the pad flutter. A BANNER announces, "Grand Reopening!" An alarm sounds.

INFOSTATION

Oh no, not again! I was just repaired!

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

Lotor is at his upper station. Quiqueg and Lafitte are sitting at a control console down front.

LAFITTE

We've arrived at the Infostation closest to the Arus system.

LOTOR

(casual hand wave)
Strafe with Revenge blasters, the usual.

EXT. REVENGE - ON GUN TURRETS

The main guns turn and fire at the surface.

EXT. INFOSTATION

Alarm sounds. Blaster beams rip through the station.

INFOSTATION

Doesn't ANYONE come here unless they plan to shoot the place up?

INT. CASTLE OF LIONS CONTROL ROOM

Lance is dosing feet up on the console. Hunk has his head down on the table. Keith and Allura stare listlessly off into space. Pidge slowly spins in circles on a chair.

An alarm sounds. Lance startles out of his dose and falls on the floor. The other four straighten up out of their stupor. Lance scrambles up and checks the console.

LANCE

Infostation N-fourteen is under attack.
YES!

(toning down)

I mean, someone's playing our tune.

KEITH

Okay, we can't ignore that. To the Lions!

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

LOTOR

Cease fire, I think we've got their attention. Is the Robeast ready?

LAFITTE

(sotto voice)

As it'll ever be.

QUIQUEG

(to Lafitte)

Hey! Quiet.

LOTOR

We know where they're coming from, take us around to the far side and deploy the bounce satellite.

EXT. SPACE AND PLANET - ON REVENGE

The Revenge orbits away around the planet. Halfway around it deploys a satellite.

EXT. SPACE - LIONS

The Lions fly in formation.

LANCE (V.O.)

Infostation N-Fourteen dead ahead.

KEITH (V.O.)

Pidge?

PIDGE (V.O.)

Anomalous low power satellite in orbit, no danger, but I think something big, probably called the Revenge, has orbited around the backside.

HUNK (V.O.)

Ya know, if Lotor got a life, we wouldn't have all this trouble.

INT. REVENGE

LOTOR

Fire blasters, bounce mode!

EXT. SPACE - REVENGE - ON GUNS

Both turrets fire. The beams streak past the back side of the planet

EXT. SPACE - SATELLITE

The blaster beams bounce off the satellite and race past the front side of the planet towards the Lions!

EXT SPACE - LIONS

The blasters hit Black Lion and EXPLODE!

KEITH

YEOOWWW!

ALLURA

Keith!

Black Lion careens away flipping head over heels. The other Lions tumble for a moment.

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

LOTOR

(inhales deeply)

Ah, how I enjoy the smell of singed cat hair.

EXT. SPACE - LIONS

The Lions gather around the listing Black Lion.

PIDGE

That's a Blaster Bounce satellite, extremely dangerous, we could have more incoming at any time!

ALLURA

Keith!

KEITH

I'm alright Princess, I'm trying to get my systems back online. Hunk, Pidge, take that satellite out!

Yellow and Green Lions split off towards the satellite. Another set of beams tear through just grazing Yellow and Green Lions and throwing sparks. The Lions bounce around wildly.

PIDGE

How can you dodge the blasters when you can't see where they're aiming?

HUNK

Make for the planet Pidge, let's put some rock between us and that thing.

PIDGE

Good thinking Hunk!

As the Lions dive towards the planet it looms larger and larger and the satellite drops below the horizon. They pull up and split up, skimming the curve of the planet.

EXT. SPACE - ON SATELLITE AND LIONS

Yellow and Green Lions roar in from two different directions and blast the satellite to pieces with a crossfire!

PIDGE (V.O.)

The Bounce Satellite is out of commission.

KEITH (V.O.)

Good work guys, we'll form up with you and go after you know who.

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

LOTOR

Well, that hand's been played. Lafitte, back off from the planet, I want some room to rumble!

EXT. SPACE - LIONS

The Revenge pulls away from the planet.

EXT. SPACE - LIONS

The five Lions fly in formation as they skim around the curve of the planet. They complete the turn and pull away from the planet on the far side.

KEITH (V.O.)

Careful everybody, those blasters are fifty percent more powerful than before.

The Lions have to work, bobbing and weaving through intense blaster fire.

PIDGE (V.O.)

And they're better targeted. This is taking time.

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

LOTOR

Let's give them a warm welcome. Release the Robeast!

QUIQUEG

(to Lafitte)

Showtime!

Quiqueg reaches down under the console on the side opposite of Lafitte and comes up with two controls joined together by a cable. One is Lafitte's electric car controller and the other looks like a GRIP STRENGTH EXERCISER with buttons. Quiqueg stretches out the cable.

LAFITTE

Opening doors, launching Robeast.

QUIQUEG

Wait! Oh never mind.

Quiqueg hastily drops the grip control and works the car/Robeast controller.

EXT. SPACE - ON REVENGE

The ROBEAST launches out of the Revenge. It is definitely odd in appearance in a cute sort of way. It's roughly round body has salvaged robeast pieces bolted and welded to it. All its limbs are from different wrecked robeasts EXCEPT for its oversized Popeye like left arm. A discord of parts, makeshift seams and joints, it is just shy of a moving junkyard.

INT. REVENGE

LOTOR
(dismayed)
WHAT is THAT?

QUIQUEG
(important)
Our Robeast!

LAFITTE
(to Lotor)
...sort of Robeast.

LOTOR
(to himself)
This is EMBARRASSING.

EXT. SPACE - LIONS

KEITH (V.O.)
It's Robeast time!

PIDGE (V.O.)
Hah, RUNTBEAST time is more like it, look
at that thing.

HUNK (V.O.)
What a pile a junk!

EXT. SPACE - RUNTBEAST

The Runtbeast maneuvers awkwardly towards the Lions. It
tilts off vertical and looks off balance.

INT. REVENGE

Quiqueg's arms work as he struggles with the remote.

LAFITTE
(looking up at the screen)
Straighten it out!
(looks at Quiqueg)
Is that my car controller?
(incredulous)
You're NOT using my electric car remote
to control a Robeast?

EXT. SPACE - LIONS AND RUNTBEAST

PIDGE (V.O.)

Get this, from zero to ten its offensive capabilities are only point zero five!

KEITH (V.O.)

This might be some kind of trick, we're not taking any chances. Spinning laser disk attack!

The Lions spit a barrage of laser disks which rocket at the Runtbeast, slam into it, and knock it tumbling backwards. It finally skids to a halt on its side facing the Revenge with its back towards the Lions.

INT. REVENGE

LAFITTE

You can't use a toy car remote to control a ROBEAST!

QUIQUEG

(struggling but emphatic)

But I AM.

EXT. SPACE - RUNTBEAST

The Runtbeast lurches a couple of times but now faces the Revenge upside down.

INT. REVENGE

QUIQUEG

Sort of...

LAFITTE

You're not using it right!

QUIQUEG

Quit buggin me and let me think!

LAFITTE

You're still not doing it right!

(grabs for controller)

Here!

QUIQUEG

(blocks and leans away)

Hey!

ON LOTOR

LOTOR

Would you two quit squabbling down there
and get your miserable Robeast back into
the battle!?

(to himself)

This is what happens when you save too
much on labor costs.

ON QUIQUEG AND LAFITTE

QUIQUEG

(shoves controller at Lafitte)

Okay, YOU run it.

(holds up grip control)

But I still hold the Secret Weapon!

LAFITTE

(sarcastic)

What's your secret weapon?

QUIQUEG

(peevied)

It's SECRET!

Lafitte shakes her head and spins the control with a couple
of practiced movements.

EXT. SPACE - ON RUNTBEAST

The Runtbeast quickly rights itself and turns towards the
Lions. Its movements are now quick and sure.

ALLURA (V.O.)

As silly as it looks, it seems to have
shaken that off.

PIDGE (V.O.)

Bad news guys, it looks like the
Runtbeast's defenses rate a tough nine
point five. This thing's built like a
turtle. It's going to take awhile to
wear it down.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE - RUNTBEAST AND LIONS

The Runtbeast faces the Lions.

INT. BLACK LION - OVER KEITH'S SHOULDER - ON SCREEN

Keith's com screen bursts with static and then Amalgamus appears.

AMALGAMUS

(rushed)

...come in Commander Keith, Ah there you are, it's now time for all of you to...

(beat)

What are you doing!?

KEITH

(sheepish)

Ah, Amalgamus, Lotor attacked an Infostation and we're...

AMALGAMUS

(interrupting)

Oh no, OH NO! This will ruin EVERYTHING! Dear me, I just knew something like this would happen. Doesn't that miscreant ever go on holiday?

KEITH

(continuing)

We are currently engaging a Runtbeast, er, Robeast.

AMALGAMUS

(defeated)

How long do you think it will take Voltron to vanquish it?

KEITH

Well, I don't think forming Voltron will be necessary...

AMALGAMUS

(interrupting)

Not necessary? How long do you think it would take if you did form Voltron?

KEITH

Ah...

AMALGAMUS

Fifteen minutes?

KEITH

(shrugs)

Well, maybe...

AMALGAMUS

(brightening)

Excellent, EXCELLENT! We can still do this!

(manic)

Commander, form Voltron, finish the Robeast off with Blazing Sword, and meet us at Galaxy Garrison forthwith!

KEITH

Um but...

Amalgamus has already turned away from the screen.

AMALGAMUS

(to off screen, hyper)

Everybody! Everybody! We're going to bump the schedule fifteen minutes, and Princess Allura will not be on her float, the Voltron Force is unexpectedly engaged...

(off screen groans)

but, but, they will be here shortly and I want this incorporated into the...

Keith's com is broken in a burst of static.

HUNK (V.O.)

(whistles)

Guess who's been in the battery charger too long.

KEITH

I sure like the new Amalgamus a LOT better than the old one.

(beat)

But I don't think he has any idea of what we do out here.

INT. GALAXY GARRISON - HALLWAY

Amalgamus charges down the corridor.

AMALGAMUS

Disaster averted.

(shakes head)

The Voltron Force, brave loyal heroes every one, but sometimes I think they don't have a clue as to what I go through around here.

INT. BLACK LION COCKPIT

KEITH

Okay, gang. We've got our orders, let's form Voltron!

VOLTRON TRANSFORMATION SEQUENCE

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

QUIQUEG

Hey! Look! We scared them into forming Voltron!

(to Lafitte)

See what a little can do, can do?

LAFITTE

Hrumph! No way they're afraid of this thing, maybe...

QUIQUEG

They're scared, our Robeast looks scary.

LAFITTE

It's scary alright, but not the way...

LOTOR

(simmering)

What are you waiting for? Your Robeast isn't out there posing in a beauty pageant! Attack!

QUIQUEG

Okay, Uh, how bout we fire the missile now?

LOTOR

By all means, Fire Missiles!

QUIQUEG

The missile, there's only one missile

LOTOR

You only have one missile?

QUIQUEG

I could only afford one.

LOTOR

(exasperated)

Very well, fire ONE missile.

Lafitte punches a button on the console.

EXT. SPACE - ON RUNTBEAST

A hatch opens in the Runtbeast's side but jams. The door closes and opens but jams again short of the firing position.

INT. REVENGE - ON LOTOR

Lotor taps his fingers on his chair impatiently.

LOTOR

(to himself)

What now?

ON LAFITTE AND QUIQUEG

Lafitte and Quiqueg struggle with the controls.

LAFITTE

It's still jamming!

QUIQUEG

I've got an idea.

Quiqueg grabs the grip control and swings it up and away from him.

EXT. SPACE - RUNTBEAST AND VOLTRON

Mimicking Quiqueg, the Runtbeast straightens out its arm, and then bangs its claw repeatedly on its missile hatch.

ON VOLTRON

Voltron cocks his head to the side

KEITH (V.O.)

Any ideas as to what it's doing?

ALLURA (V.O.)

Aerobics?

LANCE (V.O.)

Weird self-destruct sequence?

HUNK (V.O.)

Stomach ache?

ON RUNTBEAST

It bangs on its missile hatch one more time, the doors open and the missile fires.

ON VOLTRON

Voltron crouches in a defensive position.

KEITH (V.O.)

Incoming! Brace for impact!

The missile strikes Voltron's chest, dings off, sputters away and pops in a meager explosion

INT. RED LION

LANCE

That's it!?

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

LOTOR

(fuming)

That's it!?

QUIQUEG

(shrugs)
That's it.

EXT. SPACE - VOLTRON AND RUNTBEAST

KEITH (V.O.)
Lion head attack!

The Green Lion head races towards the Runtbeast followed by Red Lion's head. Green Lion hits first and knocks the Robeast backwards so far that Red Lion turns around and returns to Voltron.

LANCE (V.O.)
(humorous)
Hey Pidge! You didn't leave any for me.

INT REVENGE BRIDGE

LAFITTE
I'm charging Voltron!

EXT. SPACE - RUNTBEAST

The Runtbeast recovers, zooms back, and hits Voltron like a football player. The only problem is that the Runtbeast is barely taller than Voltron's waist. The impact barely budes Voltron.

Like a school ground fight between a small child and a much larger kid. The Runtbeast rams its head into Voltron's stomach and harmlessly punches with its arms. Left, right, left, right, the blows land on the sides of Voltron's legs.

INT. RED LION COCKPIT

Metal bangs on metal. Lance starts to laugh

EXT. SPACE - VOLTRON AND RUNTBEAST

Voltron places his left hand on the Runtbeast's head and forces it back. The Runtbeast continues to swing its arms and body but is unable to make contact.

INT. RED LION COCKPIT

Lance laughs so hard it's interfering with his control.

THREE WAY SPLIT SCREEN

Allura, Hunk and Pidge snicker.

INT. BLACK LION COCKPIT

KEITH
(embarrassed)
Ah, um, okay..

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

Lotor in his chair hangs his head.

LOTOR
(sarcastic)
New heights in galactic conquest.

EXT. SPACE - VOLTRON AND RUNTBEAST

Runtbeast continues to swing its arms in vain.

KEITH (V.O.)
Alright gang, It's time to end this
circus. Form blazing sword!

Voltron shoves the Runtbeast, which falls backwards and slides on its back towards the Revenge. Voltron then forms Blazing Sword!

The Runtbeast skids to a halt and rights itself.

INT REVENGE BRIDGE

LAFITTE
Uh Oh! That's the end of this party.

QUIQUEG
(shakes head)
Nope! It's time to use the Secret
Weapon!

LAFITTE
What's the Secret Weapon?

QUIQUEG

Just hold the Robeast still and be ready
to charge when I tell you.

EXT. SPACE - RUNTBEAST

The Runtbeast stands just waiting while Voltron, sword
outstretched, approaches.

INT. RED LION COCKPIT

Lance still has the giggles

EXT. SPACE - VOLTRON AND RUNTBEAST

Voltron slows next to the Runtbeast and prepares to finish it
off.

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

QUIQUEG

(to Lafitte)

Okay, Reeaaddy...

EXT SPACE - VOLTON AND RUNTBEAST

QUIQUEG (V.O.)

...reeaaddy...

Voltron, now at striking distance winds up his back swing..

QUIQUEG (V.O.)

NOW!!

Suddenly the stationary Runtbeast charges at Voltron! It
comes in underneath Voltron's outstretched sword arm and with
its overlarge Popeye left arm, grabs around Voltron's Red
Lion paw and the exposed part of Blazing Sword's handle.

With one enormous heave of its body, and supreme effort of
its grip claw, it wrenches away Voltron's Blazing Sword!

Not yet realizing the tide has turned the Runtbeast, guarding
its prize, backpedals away from a stunned Voltron.

INT. RED LION COCKPIT

LANCE
(almost hysterical)
OH NOOO!

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

Lotor lunges up from his chair.

LOTOR
(in shock)
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
(beat)
You have the Blazing Sword!
(struggling to comprehend)
Voltron's Blazing Sword!
(triumphantly)
MY Blazing Sword!

Dumfounded by their success Quiqueg and Lafitte look at the screen and then each other. Recovering, they grin like crazy.

QUIQUEG
Blazing Sword!

LAFITTE
We've got Blazing Sword!

QUIQUEG
Blllaazzziinnngg Swwoorrdd!

Quiqueg and Lafitte get up and start a stooges style victory dance

QUIQUEG AND LAFITTE
We got blazing sword! We got blazing sword!
We got blazing sword! We got blazing sword...

While this dance continues Lotor's triumphant smile dissolves into gritted teeth.

LOTOR
Enough of this puerile prancing, get back to work!

Quiqueg and Lafitte get back into their chairs and work the Robeast.

QUIQUEG
(to Lafitte)

THAT'S my Secret Weapon, the Grabber!

EXT. SPACE - ROBEAST

Menacingly, and much less cute, the Robeast turns towards Voltron.

INT. BLACK LION - OVER KEITH'S SHOULDER - ON SCREEN

Lance is on the screen.

LANCE

I'm sorry Keith, I blew it like a rookie!
It's all my...

KEITH

Now's not the time Lance, I want you back
in this and focused soldier!

EXT. SPACE - VOLTRON AND ROBEAST

The Robeast, now within striking distance, brandishes the sword and forces Voltron backwards with each swing.

INT REVENGE BRIDGE - ON LOTOR

LOTOR

(gleeful, to himself)

Oh, how wonderfully ironic, Voltron
destroyed by the weapon so symbolic of
him, his OWN sword.

(looking at Quiqueg and Lafitte)

And more unlikely engineers of his
destruction I cannot imagine. To think I
dismissed Quiqueg and Lafitte as a couple
of hopeless stooges.

ON QUIQUEG AND LAFITTE

QUIQUEG

(to Lafitte)

I modeled The Grabber off my brother. I
have fourteen brothers and sisters and we
all knew how to grab stuff, but my
brother was an artist!

INT. BLACK LION - OVER KEITH'S SHOULDER - ON SCREEN

Lotor appears on Keith's screen.

LOTOR

(taunting)

How do you like the business end of
Blazing Sword Voltroneers?

(mock regret)

What a pity, Voltron just isn't Voltron
without his sword. I'm not sure I can
watch this.

Lotor howls with laughter and switches off.

PIDGE

We've got SERIOUS problems, with Blazing
Sword this Robeast now rates ten plus on
offensive capability.

HUNK

We've never faced any Robeast with OUR
Blazing Sword before...

ALLURA

Everybody settle down!

KEITH

(command voice)

Voltron Force form up. That's Blazing
Sword out there but it sure isn't Voltron
behind it.

(beat)

Tuck and Roll on my mark!

EXT SPACE - VOLTRON AND ROBEAST

The Robeast aggressively swings the sword. It's so close
that Voltron has to bend to keep his stomach away from its
tip.

The Robeast swings through forehand and starts a backhand.

KEITH (V.O.)

NOW!

As the Robeast swings the sword through, Voltron drops into a
tuck and rolls in underneath the lethal swipe. With one
terrific and desperate kick, Voltron's feet hammer the
Robeast's chest tumbling it like a missile towards the
Revenge.

With a bone shattering impact the Robeast smashes chest first into the Revenge.

The Robeast pushes itself free of the crater and shakes its head. It starts swing the sword again.

INT. REVENGE - ON LOTOR

LOTOR

Get that thing turned around and finish off Voltron!

ON QUIQUEG AND LAFITTE

LAFITTE

(struggles with controller)

Something's wrong. The Robeast isn't responding.

QUIQUEG

(to Lafitte)

My control won't work either, I think it's on automatic.

LAFITTE

(shakes controller)

It's like the batteries are low. But that can't be it. You changed the batteries didn't you?

Quiqueg looks away.

LAFITTE

Didn't you?

(slowly, ominously)

You didn't use the OLD batteries did you?

QUIQUEG

(stands, sheepish shrug)

Uh, I think I know where some are, I'll be right back...

The Revenge shakes from impact.

EXT. SPACE - REVENGE AND ROBEAST

With awkward mechanical movements the Robeast hacks at the Revenge with Blazing Sword.

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

The bridge shakes with impacts.

LAFITTE

(to Quiqueg)

There won't BE a Revenge by the time you
get back with your batteries!

LOTOR

Quiqueg and Lafitte, what are you doing!?
Get that rubbish heap away from my ship!

QUIQUEG

Um, Ah...

(quoting)

We are experiencing technical
difficulties.

LOTOR

Technical difficulties?

(roaring)

TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES!?

EXT. SPACE - VOLTRON

HUNK (V.O.)

Look at it go.

PIDGE (V.O.)

Lotor's got a couple of minutes max.

ALLURA (V.O.)

(warning)

Keith...

KEITH (V.O.)

Okay gang, I think we've watched this
long enough.

LANCE, HUNK AND PIDGE (V.O.)

Awww!

KEITH (V.O.)

With Blazing Sword that's one dangerous
Robeast, we can't take the chance of them
regaining control of it.

LANCE (V.O.)

Let's go get Blazing Sword BACK.

EXT. SPACE - VOLTRON

Voltron charges the back of the Robeast. Hurtling closer Voltron tucks, brings his legs around, and zooms in feet first. The Robeast swings the sword into the Revenge, oblivious.

Just as the Robeast swings through extending its arm, WHAM! Voltron smashes the Robeast's wrist into the hull of the Revenge with a flying sidekick! Voltron finishes off hockey style and body checks the Robeast into the Revenge's hull!

Hammered the Robeast goes flying off one way, and Blazing Sword the other!

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

The smoke filled bridge shakes violently and lists hard over.

LAFITTE

(still playing with controller)

What was that?

LOTOR

The end. To the escape pods!

QUIQUEG

(pointing at the screen)

No! It's the Voltron Force!

EXT. SPACE - VOLTRON AND ROBEAST

Voltron chases down Blazing Sword. With one sweeping movement he grabs the handle.

The Robeast shakes its head and rights itself. It looks at its grip claw, opens and closes it, and charges Voltron again.

Voltron moves towards the Robeast but at the last minute dodges to the Robeast's right, away from its powerful arm. As the Robeast passes Voltron he sweeps a forehand through it with the sword, then backhand and finally overhead smash.

The Robeast is in pieces, but instead of exploding, it pulls apart at its patches, and dissolves into a field of rubble.

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

Smoke still chokes the bridge.

QUIQUEG

(badly hamming)

Aww. Sniff, Sniff. Alas poor Robeast we
knew thee...!

LOTOR

(interrupting, barking)

Get us out of here!

EXT. SPACE - VOLTON AND REVENGE

Voltron turns and watches as the torn and badly listing
Revenge makes for the portal.

INT. REVENGE BRIDGE

Lotor, head hanging, drops heavily into his chair.

LOTOR

This has to be the WORST day of my life.

(beat)

Rescued from my OWN Robeast, by VOLTRON.

EXT SPACE - VOLTRON

KEITH (V.O.)

I hope we all learned a lesson about
getting overconfident and careless.

(beat)

Alright gang, let's go on vacation.

Voltron banks away.

EXT. GALAXY GARRISON PARADE - DAY

Confetti falls past a large banner that reads, "Colony Day!"
Voltron floats above the parade amidst the balloons and waves
at the crowd.

NARRATOR

There are times when we should recognize
those heroes who risk their lives so that

we can enjoy life, liberty, and the
pursuit of happiness. Fly on Voltron,
serve and protect.

FADE OUT.

THE END